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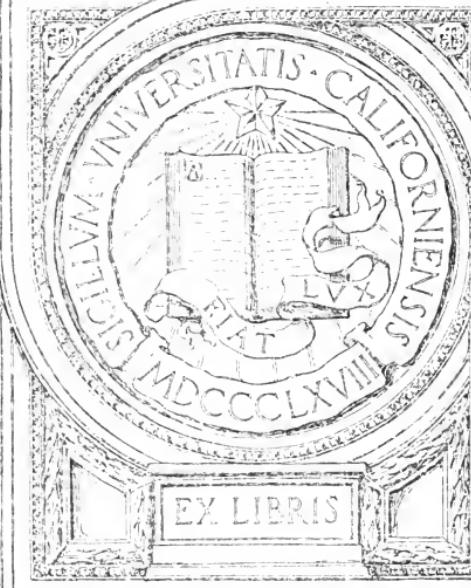
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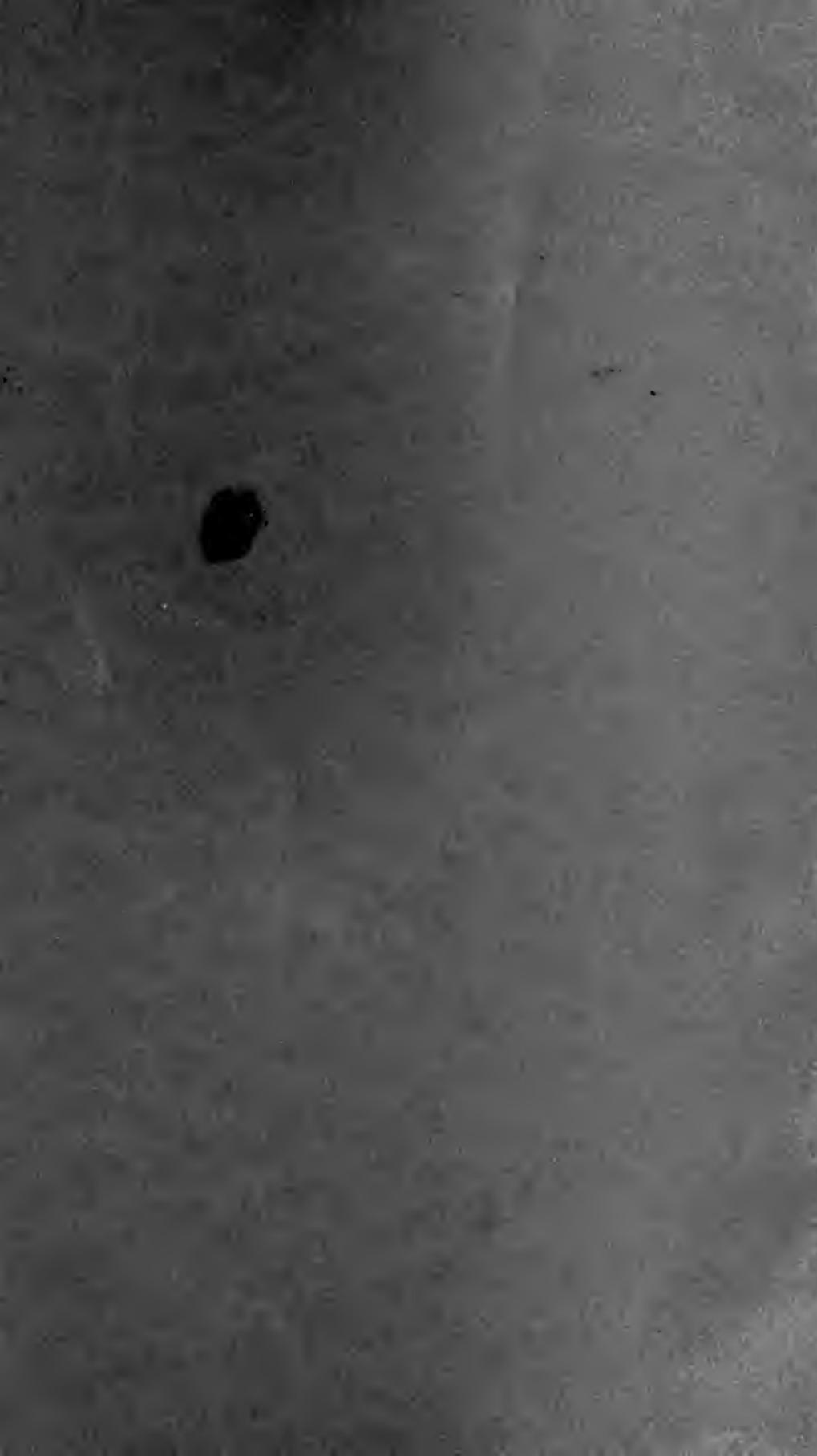


# NOW I SEE



BY

EVE BRAZIER



*Eve Brazier*

# NOW I SEE

BY

EVE BRAZIER



1922

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TO WHOM  
EVERYTHING

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1922

*Gift of Eve Brazier*

## FOREWORD

The following poems are purely inspirational, the direct result of light gained thru taking a course of psychological lessons from Harry Gaze in April, 1922. Previous to that time I had never even thought of writing poems. I pass them on just as they came, with the hope of imparting to others the same joyous consciousness gained by myself thru the application of constructive thoughts.

With love to all,

Sincerely yours,

EVE BRAZIER.

June 1st, 1922,  
Berkeley, California.

A DEDICATION TO HARRY GAZE  
PSYCHOLOGIST

## The Pioneer

Oh Harry! you're a wonder;  
You give us pure delight.  
You take despair away from man  
And fill him full of light.  
What a pioneer you've been  
In this psychology;  
How glorious the message is,  
We need but "Gaze" and see.

With boldness and with courage,  
You've shown how well it pays  
To follow in His footsteps,  
To chant the song of praise,  
Constructive thoughts, constructive words,  
This is your song of glee  
And yet, you say,—you do not sing,  
Oh, Harry, fie on thee.

# THE WILL MANIFESTED

## A Vision

Today I have caught a vision,  
My Soul has been set free,  
We live in a perfect universe  
Of rhythm and harmony.  
The world is throbbing with music,  
With joyous ecstasy,  
The ethers are rich in promise  
To humanity when set free.

Oh, come! open wide the window,  
Let your soul be filled with glee,  
Rejoicing in the promise  
Of the glorious things to be.  
Let your mind be filled with gladness,  
Let your body be pure and strong,  
Open wide your ears and listen  
To the wonderful joyous song.

## In Love With Me

I want to be in love with me  
As the years go gaily by,  
To respect myself, be true to myself  
And look myself straight in the eye.  
To have thoughts so kind, pure, and true  
That others as well as I  
May look into myself and see the blue  
Of a serene, unclouded sky.

I want to be in love with you  
As the years go passing by.  
To know we live in a Friendly world,  
United, beneath one sky.  
And you, my brother, are basking  
In the warmth of the same good sun;  
In breathing, living, and feeling  
We are equal, all as one.

### Be Kind

So many dogmas, creeds there are  
Wrapping us about,  
It seems almost impossible  
To break them and get out.  
But, once we break the crusted shell  
As does the butterfly,  
Freed are we from thought of hell  
Almost could we fly.

So buoyant, light and gay are we,  
No longer in a rut,  
We feel as does the busy bee  
When with honey-glut,  
Contented, to have done our best,  
To know what's needed here  
Is to "Be Kind" and always wear  
A face of radiant cheer.

## Thought Power

A thought's a thing, vital, living,  
With a promise sure and true.  
What you're sending out today, dear,  
Will boomerang back unto you.  
Shall you like it? that depends now  
On its texture, false or true.  
Watch your thought, and have it building  
Finer, better life for you.

There's an army of construction  
Working in you all the time,  
Carrying out your smallest orders,  
Whether wrong, or great and fine.  
Make yourself a trusted leader,  
Issuing commands so right  
That your army's always victor,  
No matter how or where the fight.

## The Master

With absolute assurance  
His promises are made;  
There is no compromising,  
No meaning you can shade.  
“Verily! Verily!” says He unto you,  
“He that believeth on me  
These works shall also do.”  
Yea, these, and even greater,  
His promise doth contain,  
All power for perfect healing,  
True freedom from all pain,  
He that believeth on me  
Will taste the joy supreme  
Of Oneness with the Father  
In service will be keen,  
And he will know the glory  
With Christ the perfect key  
Of the wondrous resurrection  
Taking place in you and me.

## Abundance

I went out by the shore one day  
And sat down by the sea.  
How foolish of you to cry for more,  
A voice said unto me.  
Try to count the sands on the shore,  
Measure the depth of the sea;  
“Do you think I’d be so liberal here  
And leave a lack for thee?”

I went for a walk in a beautiful place  
Where flowers and oak trees grew.  
Said the Oak: Greetings, sister; look at me;  
Every year I am made anew.  
Said the perfectly lovely perfumed flowers:  
We just trust and know  
The sun and the rain, the dew and the earth  
Are helping us to grow.

## Exaltation

Under stress of great emotion  
You can do a lot of good,  
If you seize those very moments  
To inspire your soul with food.  
Thoughts of courage, life, ambition,  
Desire to be a great success:  
These are made a vital factor  
Under great emotions stress.

That's the time when your subconscious  
Is most sensitized, and you  
Can paint therein the picture  
Of the thing you want to do.  
So seize these precious, vital moments,  
Stamp them with desire's keen edge;  
Know that interest you will gather  
On the realization of your pledge.

## The Silence

How perfect is Thy wondrous love,  
Enfolding us so sweet,  
When in the golden silence hour  
With Thee we find retreat.  
Thy rich ideas Thou giv'st us,  
Thy gold of pure alloy,  
Thou pour'st out Thy health supreme,  
Our souls are filled with joy.

## The Purpose of Life

To express Thee from within out,  
To live by "Faith," free from doubt,  
To know my part of the eternal plan  
Is, to be a friend to every man,  
With eye single to the good.  
Calm, serene, unchained by mood,  
To be alive, alert, and free,  
In sweet communion Lord with Thee.

## Forgiveness

Forgive me, dear; Oh! can't you hear  
    The love that's in that cry?  
The longing that's expressed therein,  
    The hope that you'll deny  
A need for condemnation,  
    That only will you see  
The beautiful atonement  
    Of love they're bringing thee.

“Forgive them, Father, for they  
    Know not what they do.”  
How loving was the Master,  
    How very well He knew.  
Had they really known Him  
    As Master, Lord, and King,  
They would have crowned, instead  
    Of crucifying Him.

## Praise

Praise yourself, your neighbor  
And every living thing.  
In this way you're inviting  
The Lord to enter in.  
Every word you utter  
With a ring of praise  
Is enthroning Him as Master  
In all your thoughts and ways.

We all respond to praise  
Like flowers to the sun,  
Showing forth so many beauties  
Where before we saw but one.  
Above all, praise the little ones,  
Each little child we know  
Is eager for our loving praise  
To help them truly grow.

## Trust

Oh! the joy there is in trusting,  
    Trusting yourself, and the rest,  
Always looking for the good,  
    Knowing that each one is blest  
With a power that lives within,  
    Longing, waiting to express  
Something beautiful and perfect  
    That will quiet their unrest.

Let us cultivate a trust  
    In the power within.  
We shall not fail, stagnate, or rust  
    With "It" to help us win.  
Win we must, if God we trust,  
    That's absolute and sure;  
He always gives with measure full  
    What we, in trust, ask for.

## Visualization

Have you the picture in your mind  
    Of what you wish to achieve?  
If not, then draw one quickly  
    And know, you must believe  
In the power of Mind to build exact  
    The plan given it by man,  
Just as a building rises from  
    An architectural plan.

First the idea, then the sketch,  
    Then the plan complete.  
Out in the world of cause and effect  
    The workers next you'll meet.  
Carry your plan with you,  
    Have its specifications met,  
Then know its concrete duplicate  
    Is just what you will get.

## The Teacher

Today I ask Thy blessing, Lord,  
For teachers that I know—  
Teachers kind, wise, and true,  
Who seem to overflow  
With inspiration fresh and new,  
With courage and with zest,  
To so impart their knowledge  
They bring out their pupils' best.

One there is, I have in mind,  
She took a girl of mine  
And filled her with desire to be  
A teacher most sublime.  
By example of right judgment,  
Wisdom, love, and truth,  
She stood there at the crossroads  
Pointing aright to youth.

### The Invisible Friend

Have you a longing for a friend?  
    Know that he is near,  
Not visible to the naked eye,  
    But close to you, my dear—  
Nearer even than breathing,  
    Closer than hands or feet,  
With companionship so tender  
    Your every need to meet.

The beauty of this friendship  
    Surpasseth any other,  
Giving more responsiveness  
    Even than a lover—  
Bringing the fruit of spirit,  
    Stilling your unrest,  
Giving you love abundant,  
    Making you truly blest.

## Subconscious Mind

Subconscious Mind! how wonderful  
The treasures it doth hold,  
Memories of plays, songs,  
Stories we've been told;  
Pictures, scenes, taken in  
With the conscious vision,  
All stored up in the great within  
Through conscious Mind's transmission.

How perfectly it doth obey  
The conscious Mind's command!  
It knows no controversy,  
It voices no demands.  
It carries out quite logically  
Ideas to their conclusion,  
So with right thought from conscious Mind  
There's wonderful transfusion.

## Victory

Today the song of victory  
Comes clearly unto me.  
I see us really living  
From Illusion's snare set free.  
We have been like little ones,  
Terribly afraid  
Of shadows cast upon the wall  
Which we ourselves had made.

Oh! we made strange shadows,  
Grotesque and ugly, too;  
But now I see them blotted out  
And clearly comes to view  
A vision of us so radiant,  
A picture of earth so fair,  
Immune are we from shadow  
Across our pathway there.

## Healing

"The All Enfolding Love of God  
Casts out every fear."  
This perfect thought will make as naught,  
Thought of sickness here;  
For when this thought is finely wrought  
Into the mind and soul,  
Bodily ills will disappear,  
Dissolved by perfect whole.

Holiness means whole-I-ness  
Of Soul, Mind, and Body;  
The Comforter, the truth within,  
Love better than a hobby.  
Forget about the transient ills  
That try to claim attention;  
Voice glorious life, instead, and see  
That ills you do not mention.

## Constructive Words

Swift as a bird on the wing  
Is the joy that a word can bring,  
Filling us with good cheer  
When all seemed dark and drear;  
Lifting us out of the mire,  
Sweeping away the desire  
To brood, and let despair  
Our higher thought ensnare.

Life-giving words! let's send them  
Forth with vital health to men,  
Restoring, building, boosting,  
Making the song we sing  
Inspire to richer living;  
Let's have the joy of giving,  
And in the giving, truly find  
We've healed ourselves thru being kind.

## Success

How very meteoric,  
They say, was his success!  
But if they'd seen what I have seen  
They'd know why he was blest.  
He saw himself a leader,  
Thought of it day and night,  
Denied himself, applied himself  
With brains, and all his might.

And every day he listened  
To the "voice" that spoke within;  
He was guided by it rightly,  
Always was lead to win.  
Now it's all clear sailing—  
He and success are chums;  
To those who truly win her,  
She hands the choicest plums.

## Faith

Oh! the wonderful power of "Faith."

Without it you cannot be  
Calm and serene, walking in peace  
Amidst humanity.

Take it to thy heart and see

The vision it will bring:  
Your forces in command will be  
Of a sure, unfailing King.

Is thy body ill?

Dos't call a doctor in?  
Without thy "faith" his medicines  
Small ease or comfort bring.

Faith will make your pathway smooth,  
Ease your bed of pain,  
All your troubles will it lose,  
Make victory your gain.

## Creation

Each man his own creator.  
Does that sound good to you?  
Each one with ability  
To make himself anew.  
For in truth we are creating  
Our own environment,  
With careless thought or watchful,  
With good or bad intent.

Come, let us be creating  
Finer, better lives;  
Let's join hands in service,  
And be with Nature wise.  
Then finally win reward deserved  
Of good environment,  
Evolving, upward growing,  
Our souls filled with content.

## Life

Life! how glad I am  
My mother gave me birth,  
And let me get acquainted  
With thee upon this earth.  
Some claim they are weary,  
Would really like to die  
And vanish to a heaven  
Somewhere up in the sky.

I want no better heaven  
Than life right here can be,  
With love, peace, joy and power  
And deep tranquillity.  
Those who find not heaven  
In and around them here  
Will very disappointed be  
In some other sphere.

## Understanding

Lord, do I understand aright  
Thou art with us day and night—  
Ready to still the noisy din,  
Waiting patiently within—  
There with message plain and clear,  
Whenever trouble hovers near,  
Showing us the perfect way  
Of steering thru a threatening day?

Yes, child! I am always there,  
Willing to make thy skies more fair;  
Always longing to impress  
Myself upon thy consciousness;  
But you do not let me out;  
Frantically you rush about,  
In excitement, pleasure bent,  
Missing thereby true content.

## Service

Oh God! how beautiful Thou art,  
How wondrous are Thy ways.  
Thy glorious works to me impart  
Desire to chant Thy praise.  
Each day brings a treasure new  
That hitherto I missed.  
How I rejoice to catch the view  
Of something more you've kissed.

Oh Father, Mother, Loving God!  
Thou'rt everything to me.  
May I always have the job  
Of voicing praise to Thee.  
How blest am I in knowing clear  
Thy love fills all of space.  
How good to know Thy presence dear  
Gives life to every place.

## Love

Love is the perfect essence  
Of all good diffused  
Throughout the universe.  
By wireless it is used;  
We are living Radios.

Get the message—"Love";  
Fly it out by word of mouth,  
Like a pure white dove.

Absorb it in our thought world,  
Watch it melt away—  
Clouds dark and threatening,  
That seemed to voice—decay.  
Let it fill our heart and soul,  
Mind and body, too;  
Then shall we sing with joyous song  
"Love hath made us anew."

## Radiance

Oh, but I want to radiate,  
    To throb and pulse and beat  
In perfect unison with Thee,  
    With joyous rythm greet  
The rising of the sun,  
    The glory of the day,  
The quiet beauty of the night,  
    With stars to light our way.

Oh, I want to shine Thee forth  
    With radiance sublime,  
Showing here and there a light  
    By which all may climb  
Up! Up! away from fear,  
    And other man-made things,  
Into the realms of radiant joy  
    Where every creature sings.

## Friends

Methinks, how good it is to spend  
An evening with true friends;  
To hear the cheering repartee  
When the party ends.  
You laugh, talk, exchange a tho't,  
And richer grow thereby.  
It's good to see the love that beams  
From out your dear friend's eye.

Let's cultivate these evenings  
Of genial delight,  
Inspire a merry radiant glow,  
Watch some friend's eye grow bright  
Bright with purpose ready,  
A better friend to be,  
Because the love you handed out  
Was from the heart they see.

## Purity

“Blessed are the pure in heart,”  
Said Jesus long ago;  
For from God they ne’er depart.  
They see Him in high and low,  
The pure in heart, so guileless,  
Knowing no deceit,  
Going forth in happiness  
“Good” with smiles to meet.

The pure in heart protected are  
By their attitude,  
Of single vision, piercing far,  
Seeing only good.  
God they see in everything,  
Knowing nothing else;  
So to them God doth bring  
The likeness of Himself.

## Now

*Dedicated to May A. Wiggin*

Once I heard a speaker say:

    Now is the time, my dear,  
Never will you richer be  
    Than you are right "now" and here.  
For within you hidden  
    Is a mighty reservoir  
Of health, joy and riches,  
    All things you're longing for.

I went home and pondered—

    Just what did she mean?  
Had we really a golden mine  
    Hidden deep within?  
I pondered long and earnestly,  
    And finally found the key:  
To the storehouse piled with plenty  
    Awaiting command from me.

## Might

“God in the midst of me, mighty.”

Try letting this thought roam  
Into every cell and molecule  
That constitutes your home.  
Send it in with strength and vim,  
Claim it, voice it loud,  
Till vibrations new come unto you,  
Raising those that bowed.

“God in the midst of me, mighty”,  
An impregnable fortress I;  
No longer assailed by passing gales  
Of thought that make one die.  
Filled instead with vigor,  
Getting a different view  
Of life, with a mighty victor  
Dwelling always with you.

## The Voice

I am—the voice in the darkness  
Calling to you—Here am I!  
But I cannot see; where is the switch?  
I hear you faintly cry.  
The switch? it's right within you;  
Stop fearing, still your mind,  
Have trust in "Me." I'll tell you  
How the "light" to surely find.

Relax, be calm; sit down, dear,  
In that chair by the wall.  
God's arms are underneath you—  
No, you cannot fall.  
Ah! now you are calm and steady,  
With a deep, sure trust in "Me."  
You've pressed the switch, the lamp is lit  
With love encircling thee.

## Rest

Under the shadow of Thy wing,  
Sheltered and caressed,  
Safe as any birdling  
With its mother on the nest.  
To know and feel Thy perfect love  
So well encircling me,  
Always to know we are as One  
Bound inseparably.

Does this not convey a rest  
So calm and deeply poised  
That disturbed it cannot be  
By any outward noise?  
Knowing whatever cometh  
This can be surely said:  
"None of these things move me";  
By Thee alone I'm lead.

## Tolerance

Do let us be tolerant  
Of each other's plan;  
Recognize the original slant  
In each individual man.  
The violet and the pansy—  
Do not quarrel because they  
Are not in pattern formed alike;  
God is great, they say.

He gives to each a beauty  
Peculiarly their own;  
Even a different shape and size  
To each and every stone.  
Let's know the individual view  
Each man loves to hug,  
Are like the beautiful colored weaves  
In a Persian rug.

## Security

"Let Thy will be done in me";  
To me this doth imply  
A sense of deep security  
On which we can rely.  
For Thy will means perfection,  
Health, and joy supreme,  
Abundant good, prosperity,  
A bank on which to lean.

So, Lord, when Thy perfect will  
I've gladly made mine own,  
Then shall I know assuredly  
I never am alone.  
Then shall I speak authoritatively,  
See with vision clear,  
That limitation's realm has burst  
And Thou hast cast out fear.

### Psycho-Analysis.

Listen, my brother, tarry a while;  
I've a secret to tell to thee.  
Life is just like an open book  
When once you have found the key.  
It is crystal clear, there's beauty here,  
Abundance for you and me;  
Puzzle not on the whys and wheres—  
What do they matter to thee?

Just know that you hold within yourself  
The power to set you free  
From bondage of fear, worry or doubt;  
Loose the captivity  
Of the thought held repressed  
Which has caused a complex  
In the storehouse deep within.  
Dig it up, let it out, proclaim with a shout  
Hurrah! I am free to win.

## The Law of Attraction

When our minds get into action,  
With the great law of attraction,  
We find a wondrous power  
Has been freed.

Our pockets which were empty  
Now are filled with plenty;  
We have friends  
And all things that we need.

Let's reap the satisfaction  
Of the great law of attraction,  
Practice sending what  
We'd pay for if we bought.  
Then we'll know with exact measure  
We shall reap the kind of treasure  
We have planted  
In our fertile field of thought.

## Emancipation

That word—Emancipation!

How proud we felt when we  
Of the North had freed the slaves;

But are “we” really free?  
Have we the vision that Lincoln had  
Of pure democracy?  
Or do we class some as aliens  
In this land of liberty?

Lincoln saw a united land  
From racial prejudice free;  
He knew all men were brothers,  
Born in whatever countree;  
Some have lost sight of his message;  
They think they’re a different clan  
Because of the greater advantage  
They’ve had than the other man.

## Prosperity

Prosperity for the nation!  
Come on, join the clan!  
By a noble proclamation  
Spread the universal plan.  
Take the word "Co-operation",  
With its great tremendous force,  
'Twill change old dull Stagnation  
To a rushing, vibrant course.

Come, practice it, apply it;  
Let's watch it grow and spread;  
Both employer and employee  
Daily eating of the bread  
Named Satisfaction,  
That comes from Unity  
Joined together in one purpose  
To have all men really free.

## Youth

How beautiful is happy Youth!

With round, wide, open eyes,  
Always seeking, day by day,

Some pleasurable surprise;  
Taking joyfully what comes

With no thought of the bill,  
In perfect trust that parents can  
Their every want fulfill.

Wise parents do their very best

To keep this trust alive,  
Even tho' they've limited means.

How much more will God strive  
To satisfy our every want

From limitless supply.  
When we ask with childlike trust,  
He never will deny.

### Eternal Youth

They tell you, here's your birthday,  
Remind you of it with flowers;  
The flowers are fine, but why waste time  
On dead, departed hours?  
Now is the time of promise,  
Each day you are born anew,  
With glorious youth rebounding  
In the veins renewing you.

The key to the situation?  
What are you sending home?  
Thoughts of age and wrinkles,  
Or care-free thoughts that roam  
Out in the fields a singing,  
Enjoying a swim at the pool,  
Laughing, dancing and skipping?  
Ah! now you have found the tool.

## Desire

Desire's the embryonic urge  
Within us all intent  
Upon accomplishment  
Of that to which it's bent.  
Do not stifle it, nor think  
This thing, it can't be so;  
See it as the forerunner  
Of a thing that's going to grow.

Do you wish for fame ?—perhaps  
Music is your bent;  
Know Desire is promise of  
Future accomplishment.  
Desire is good; combine with it  
Ability to stick,  
Keep the lamp a burning  
And be sure you trim the wick.

## Joy

I felt so happy, joyous and free,  
And a little voice whispered to me:  
“Speak your joy aloud to the world,  
So many are sad, you see.”  
I’m telling you true, believe me do,  
There’s no need of being blue;  
Your world will fill you with ecstasy  
If you make your “Thought” anew.

Take a few moments every day  
And focus your mind on “Joy”;  
Speak the word, caress the word,  
Play with it like a toy.  
Soon your mouth will have corners up,  
Your face will be beaming, too,  
And Oh! the wonderful brimming cup  
Of good that will come to you.

## The Body Beautiful

Build up the body beautiful  
With loving words and praise;  
Give life to it, and prosper it  
In all your thoughts and ways.  
Be alert and watchful,  
Let no word enter in  
That does not help to reconstruct  
The active cells within.

Each cell is listening to you,  
Eager for your love and praise;  
If you give them these  
They'll help you  
In a myriad different ways,  
With power, life and beauty  
They will fill your veins anew  
And you'll find the body beautiful  
A literal truth to you.

### Nature's Way

Nature is so friendly,  
She tries with all her might  
To save us from disaster,  
And guide our steps aright.  
We should pay attention  
To her warning twinge of pain,  
And find wherein we've transgressed  
The law of health again.

It's natural to be healthy,  
But we upset the plan  
By the various indiscretions  
Of the so-called normal man.  
Let common sense just show us  
How to help along the plan,  
Or, nature's kindly warnings  
Will again take us in hand.

## Happiness

How beautifully contagious  
Is a gleam of happiness!  
It flashes suddenly on your path  
Like a sunbeam's sweet caress,  
And you feel a load's been lifted—  
You are carefree, and you sing,  
Oh! for happy smiling faces  
That will help us all to win.

Yesterday a car conductor  
Gave this thrill to me,  
As the passengers were crowding on  
He smiled so happily,  
They jostled him and crowded him,  
He did not seem to care.  
He still kept smiling happily  
As he shouted—All on there!

### The Echo

You too have loved the wild places,  
The great wide-open spaces,  
Where mountain, valley, sky and sea  
Blend in perfect harmony;  
Wild places with canyon's deep,  
Where one almost fears to speak  
Lest he break the majestic calm  
And sound a false note of alarm.

How silent it all is out there!  
One almost hesitates to dare  
To think, feeling so small  
Beside the maker of it all.  
Yet, should he grow so bold,  
In thought sublime he will be told,  
Greater than this, more wondrous still,  
Is man, when he performs my will.

## Reiteration

I know I sound like a hammer  
Knocking on a nail.  
But, were the nails not well driven in,  
The building would be frail.  
The foundation must be solid,  
As steady as a rock;  
Then come what may, it will not fall  
E'en tho' it receive a shock.

Some say—That's not new to me,  
I've heard it all before.  
But had the nails been well driven in  
They would have builded more;  
Had they in foundation  
Been not inclined to shirk,  
Their house would now be beautiful,  
Result of splendid work.

## Supply

How glorious to know and touch  
    Unlimited supply!  
To speak the word with Christ,  
    To know we can rely  
On Thee to instantly fulfill  
    Our immediate need;  
No longer do we beggarly  
    Supplicate and plead.

Wealth is mine, wealth is yours,  
    It's waiting our command;  
So great it is, impossible  
    Too much to demand.  
The more we use and pass along  
    The better do we serve,  
So high is piled the storehouse,  
    So great is the reserve.

## The Potter

I am in tune with the Infinite,  
I see the purpose of Mind  
In creating life eternal  
For nature and all mankind.  
Mind with no beginning,  
Mind without an end,  
Infinite, Almighty  
In its purpose to befriend.

True, the substance changes  
As does the potter's clay,  
Renewing and evolving  
Consistently each day,  
With infinite variety  
Of patterns ever new,  
Unfolding in the consciousness  
Of creative potter view.

Plastic mind, from which we take  
Our substance day by day,  
Are we clumsy potters  
In fashioning this fine clay?  
Think how truly wonderful

Our temples we could make  
Did we as perfect potters  
Dissolve, and recreate.

Be as a perfect potter  
With finest kind of clay,  
And ability to fashion form  
So it shall ever stay,  
Exquisite thing of beauty,  
Perfect in its art,  
Reflecting rays from potter soul  
To each admirer's heart.

## God

Behold! the hour is come:  
All humanity seeing  
With perfect clarity of vision—  
God! the very essence of their being.  
Knowing they are immersed in God  
As water absorbed in a sponge—  
God the limitless! Impossible to plunge  
Into separation,  
Always, forever, One.

## The Victorious Attitude

Father, I should faint indeed  
If Thou were not my prop;  
But with Thee to urge me on,  
I cannot, will not stop.  
But press onward in the truth  
As far as I perceive,  
Knowing Thou wilt fertilize  
The next need I conceive.

So with Thee as guide by day,  
My couch of rest at night,  
Peace shall be my portion—  
Life one long delight.  
Even tho' Thou seem to fail  
To answer some request,  
Still closer will I press to Thee,  
Convinced Thou knowest best.

## Renunciation

In seeking Truth, for love of Truth,  
Not for some reward,  
There's joy in conquest all the way;  
We do not feel the sword  
That separates us from the false;  
Instead, we feel release  
From senses that would bind and blind  
Us to the perfect peace.

Be not afraid that you will lose  
In seeking Truth and Light.  
Always will you gainer be,  
Each day know more delight.  
The joys of Spirit transcend far  
The fleeting joys of sense.  
Sense joys oft leave a bitter taste,  
Truth brings us joy intense.

**You**

Do you think of yourself as son of the King?  
Then claim your birthright now.  
The wonderful heritage that is yours  
Know that you can endow  
Each one of your subjects  
Over which you reign  
With power to carry out your will  
By right use of your name.

Your name? I Am! Your kingdom?  
Yourself! with its myriad cells,  
Each one a willing subject  
To answer the various bells  
That ring, when you issue an order  
In the name of the great "I Am."  
When you speak as befitting the Prince of Love  
Your subjects glorify man.

## Regeneration

"I am the resurrection life";  
This literally is true  
When you the way have opened  
To Christ consciousness in you.  
With Christ thought well established  
In your body, soul and mind,  
Perplexities that bothered you  
Vanish, you will find.

With Christ the way is easy  
When to Him you give  
Your close, absorbed attention,  
Then do you truly live.  
Then you see with vision clear  
Each step of the way.  
In quiet confidence and trust  
He guides you thru each day.

## Illumination

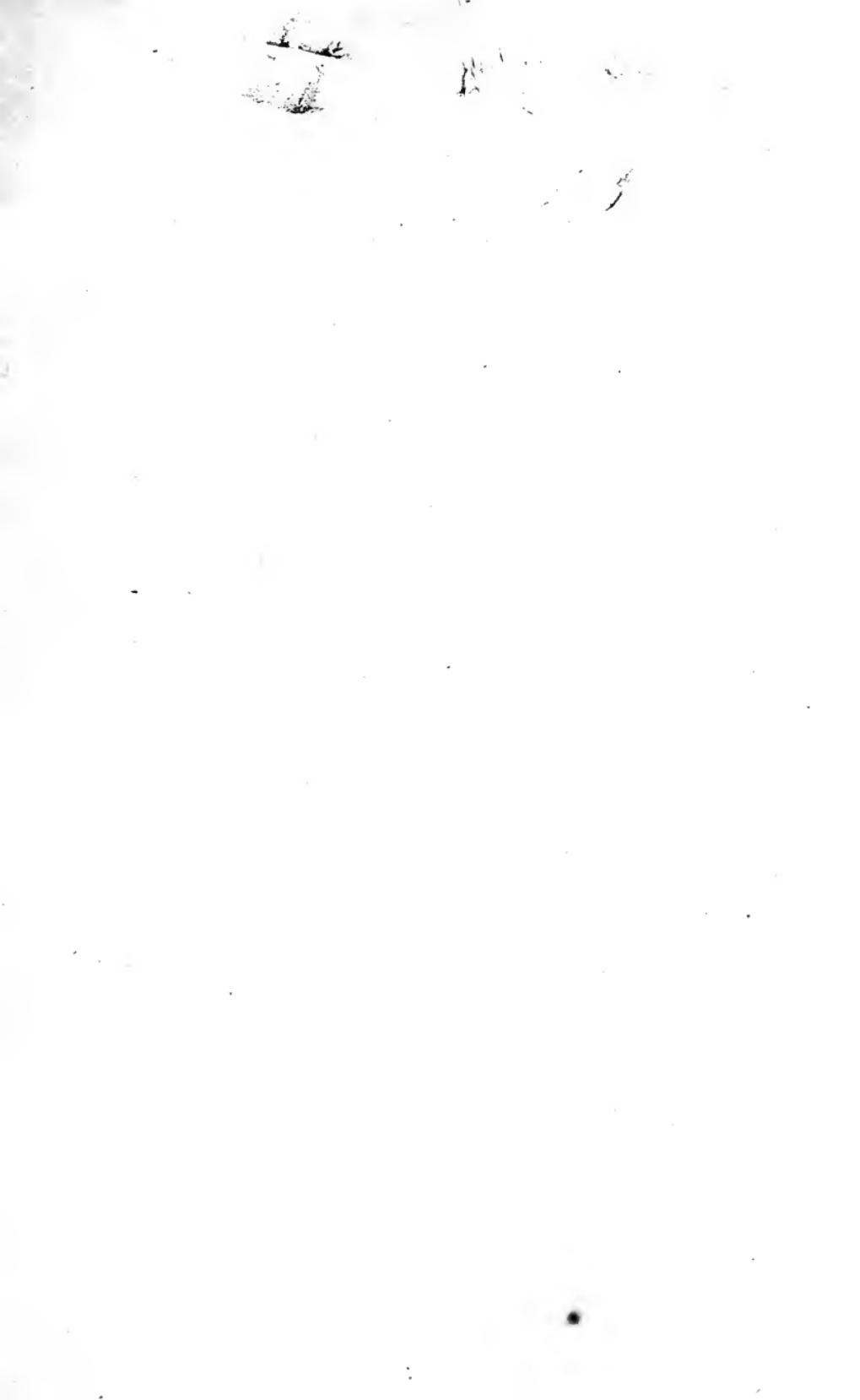
I talk with Thee, I walk with Thee,  
I voice Thee every way,  
So radiantly full of joy  
Is life now every day.  
Rejoicing in the urge within  
Of creative bliss,  
Bringing forth a form divine  
From the shadowy mist.

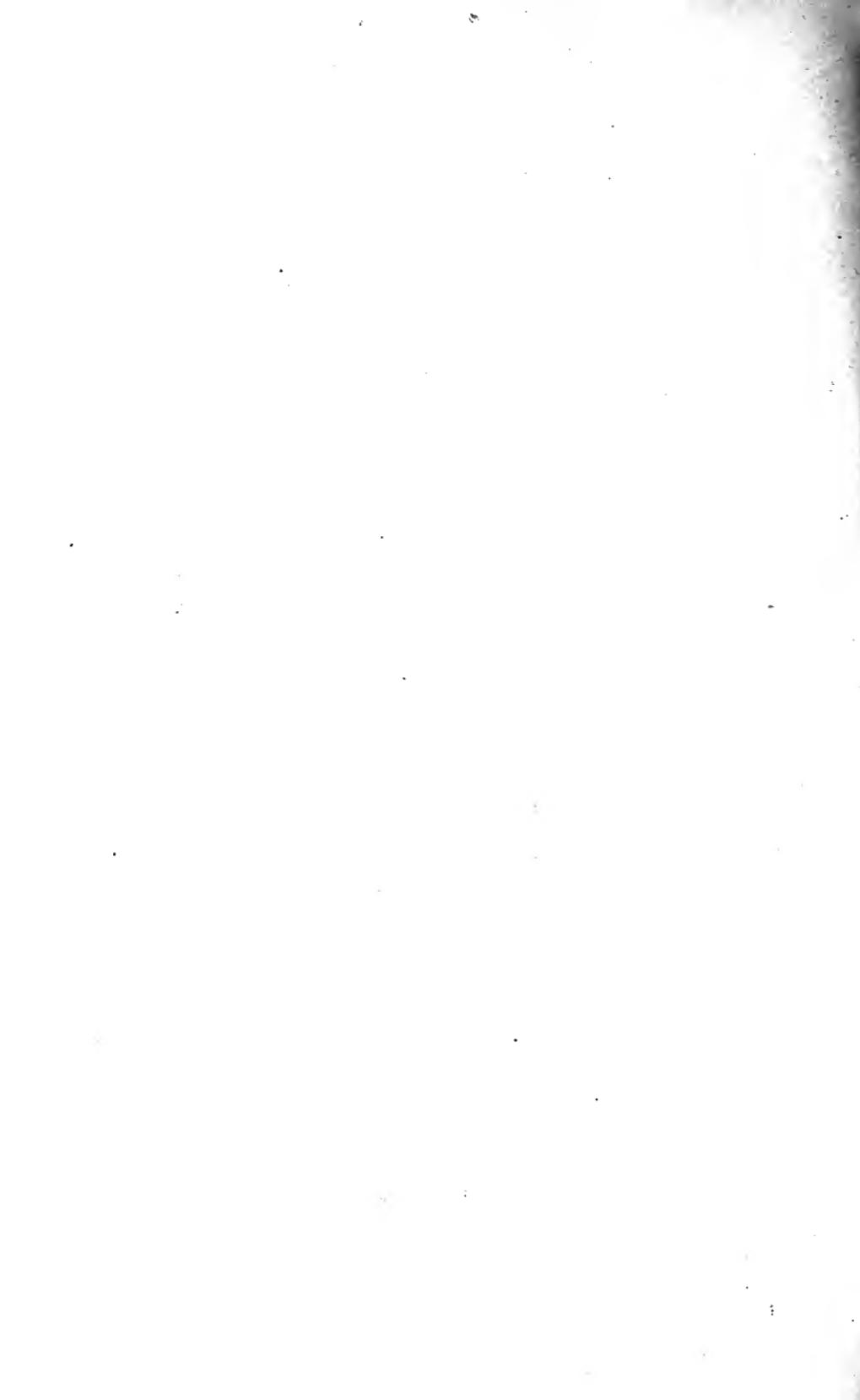
Every hour, every minute  
Filled with life divine,  
Inspiring great activity  
With no time left to pine;  
Work to do, strength to do it,  
Glad and eager to begin it.  
When evening comes and time for rest  
I sleep in peace, serenely blest.

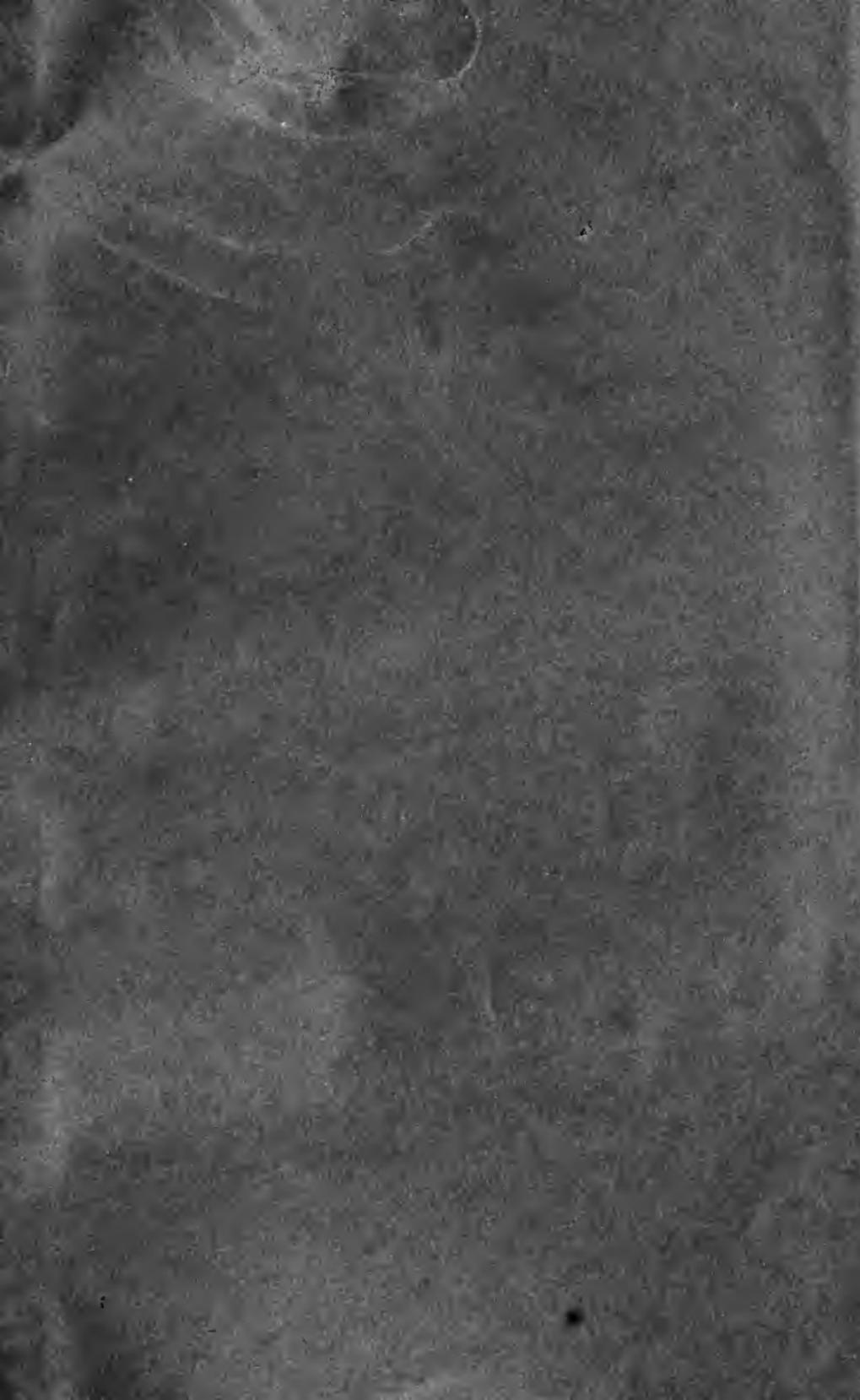
## My Place

In this great impenetrable space,  
I thank thee Lord I have a place;  
Thank thee that my soul can dare  
To voice itself, to fling on air  
The thought,—I am divine, I am  
Part of thy almighty plan.

Thus boldly doth my soul declare  
Itself, knowing it can  
Co-worker be with thee, and plan  
To spread abroad o'er all the earth  
The message clear,—“Man's priceless worth,”  
Awakening him to dare.









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